

BIG JON and 10c SPARKIE



AMERICA'S BELOVED RADIO PIXIE

No. 4
SEPT. OCT

















































SPARKIE Turns Giant-Killer
in "OPERATION BEANSTALK"

plus WHO AM I? • THE BIG SURPRISE
THE INDIAN GHOST • BENNY THE BUG
• SPARKIE'S MAIL BAG •



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HI! HEY! HELLO AGAIN!

HERE  M AGAIN, WITH A BRAND NEW 
 OH ... W+ STORIES! YOUR  TOLD
US HOW MUCH U LIKED THE WHO-M-
STORIES.  WE MADE UP 1 ABOUT THE 
OF P.T.... OH! OH!  ALMOST LET IT SLIP THERE'S
A  HA HA STORY ABOUT ME &  &  &
 &  & A .  M  GOING 2
TELL U W+ IS IN THE . T+ IS W+
MAKES THE STORY X-CITING.  SURE 2
 4 THE "  +  ".... A STORY ABOUT A
 TRIP T+ &  &  MADE 2
FIND A , ,  +S &  +S,  DIDN'T
HAVE  2 TELL U ALL ABOUT THE 
STORY & THE  +  &  & 
&  & . GOODBYE 4 NOW...  WILL
C U  +TWEEN THE .



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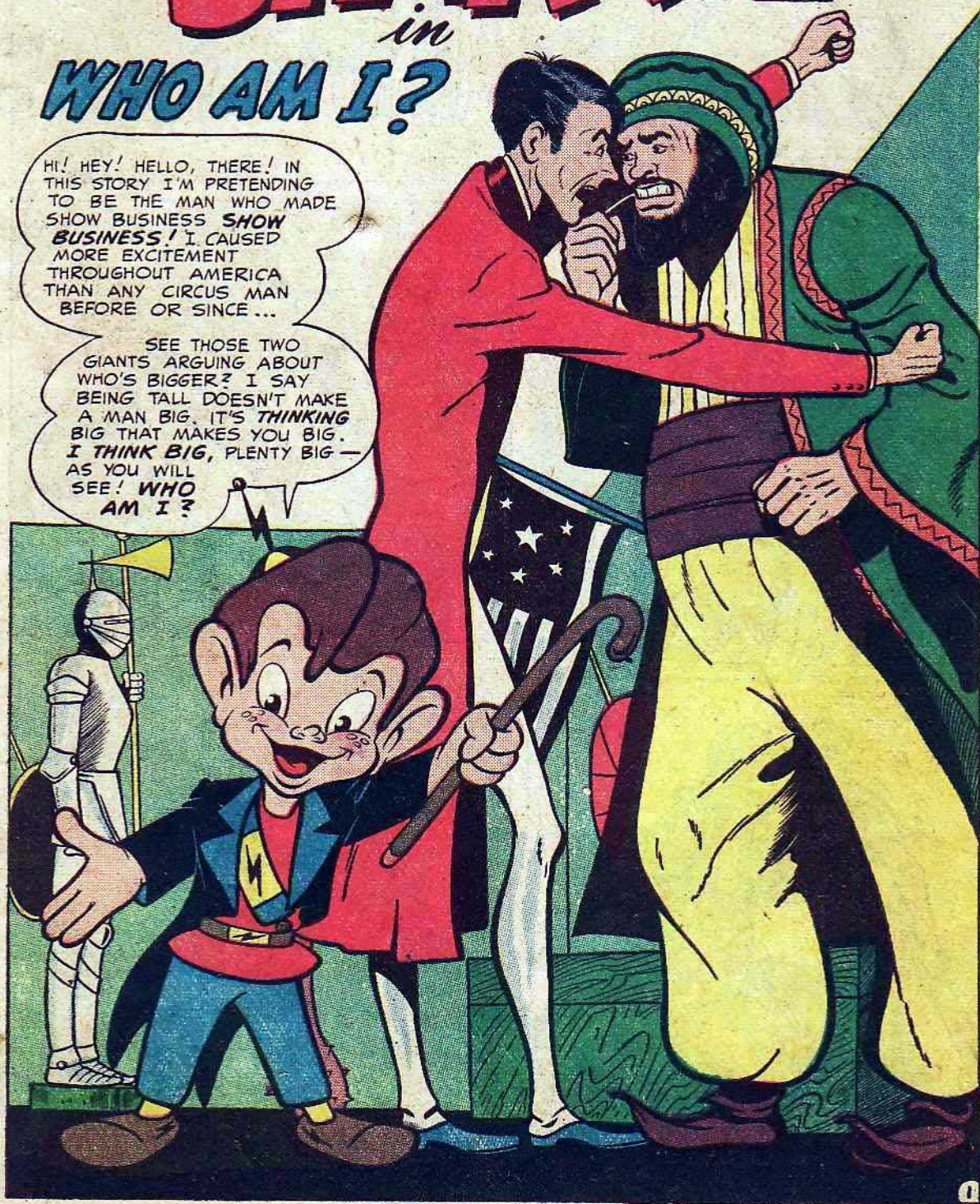
PRINTED IN U. S. A.

SPARKIE

in WHO AM I?

HI! HEY! HELLO, THERE! IN THIS STORY I'M PRETENDING TO BE THE MAN WHO MADE SHOW BUSINESS **SHOW BUSINESS!** I CAUSED MORE EXCITEMENT THROUGHOUT AMERICA THAN ANY CIRCUS MAN BEFORE OR SINCE...

SEE THOSE TWO GIANTS ARGUING ABOUT WHO'S BIGGER? I SAY BEING TALL DOESN'T MAKE A MAN BIG. IT'S **THINKING BIG** THAT MAKES YOU BIG. **I THINK BIG**, PLENTY BIG — AS YOU WILL SEE! **WHO AM I?**

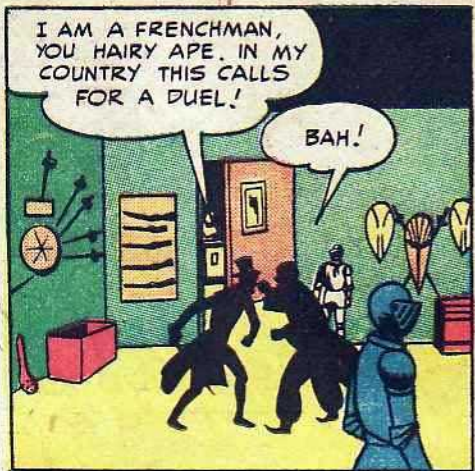




DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, MR. BEAN. IF YOU TOOK OFF THAT HIGH HAT AND ELEVATED SHOES YOU'D BE HALF MY SIZE!

COLONEL CUSHION, THOSE ARE FIGHTING WORDS!

ANYONE PASSING ALONG LOWER BROADWAY IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK OF 1845 WOULD HAVE BEEN SHAKEN BY THE BOOMING VOICES COMING FROM INSIDE A HUGE CARNIVAL MUSEUM.



I AM A FRENCHMAN, YOU HAIRY APE. IN MY COUNTRY THIS CALLS FOR A DUEL!

BAH!



SO THAT'S YOUR ANSWER - BAH! I'LL CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE, YOU POMPOUS PINCUSHION!

NO! NO! MR. BEAN! STOP!



STAND ASIDE, P.T.! THAT STRING-BEAN CAN'T UTTER SUCH INSULTS AT ME AND REMAIN ALIVE!

BUT, YOU CAN'T...



COLONEL CUSHION! MR. BEAN! IF YOU MUST FIGHT, DO IT LATER! WE'LL SELL TICKETS!



BESIDES, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHO'S THE BIGGEST MAN AROUND HERE ... IT'S ME!

YOU?

YES, ME! OLD P.T. HIMSELF!
EVERYTHING I DO IS
BIG! I PUT ON **BIG**
SHOWS, PRINT **BIG**
POSTERS, DRAW **BIG**
CROWDS, EARN **BIG**
MONEY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, P.T.!
YOU'RE THE
BIG WHEEL
AROUND
HERE!

WHAT'S
BEHIND THE
CURTAIN, P.T.?

ANOTHER
BIG FEATURE
ACT... THE
BIGGEST OF
THE CENTURY!

GENTLEMEN, INTRODUCING
STRAIGHT FROM
ENGLAND, THE
BIGGEST, THE
MIGHTIEST, THE
GREATEST GENERAL
OF ALL
TIME!

...GENERAL
TOM THUMB!

TOM
WHO?

WHERE?
I DON'T
SEE ANY-
BODY!

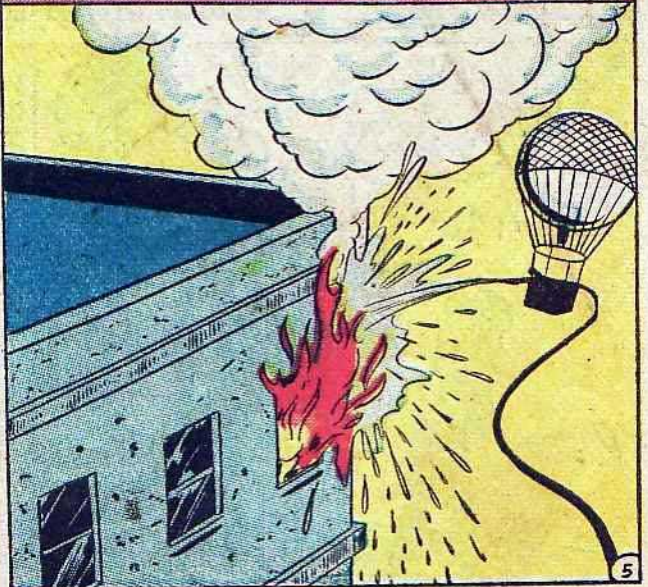
NO, GENERAL! THEY'RE JUST
TWO CRABBY GIANTS
GETTING A PREVIEW OF
THE BIGGEST ACT IN
SHOW BUSINESS!

AHEM —
WHO'S THAT,
P.T.? MY
PUBLIC?





BOY, OH BOY! THE GENERAL PUT ON A TERRIFIC SHOW. RIGHT THEN AND THERE I DECIDED TO STAGE THE SAME KIND OF ACT FOR OUR DAILY SHOW...







Hurry Kids, get your Major Mars' ROCKET RING

Just send
25¢ AND 1 BAG
with Polka Dots from either

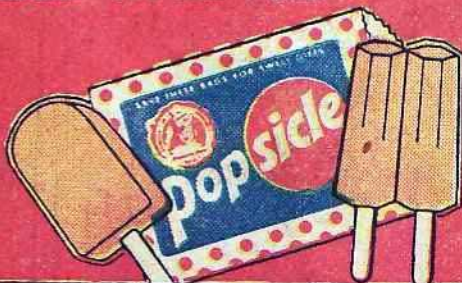
"POPSICLE" "FUDGSICLE"
"CREAMSICLE" "DREAMSICLE"

or any On-A-Stick confection bag
that says "POPSICLE PETE" and
"SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"

6 EXTRA-EXCITING FEATURES!

- Supersonic Jet Signal Whistle
- Luminous Map of the Solar System
- Crystal Clear Magnifying Glass
- Secret Film Storage Chamber
- Detachable Key Chain
- Adjustable Ring Fits Any Finger

ADDITIONAL 4 NEGATIVES AND 24 PRINTING PAPERS — 10¢ AND 1 BAG



**PRINTS PHOTOS WITH SUN'S RAYS
INCLUDES 4 NEGATIVES AND
12 PRINTING PAPERS**

YOU CAN WEAR
A **ROCKET RING** EXACTLY
LIKE MINE! BUT THEY'RE
GOING FAST, SO MAIL
YOUR ORDER RIGHT
NOW!



POPSICLE, Box 123, New York 46, N. Y.

Send me _____ Rocket Rings (including 4 negatives, 12 printing papers and free Giant Gift List).

Send me _____ sets of 4 extra negatives and 24 papers.

I am enclosing \$_____ and _____ bags.*

*(25¢ and 1 bag for each ring; 10¢ and 1 bag for each set of extra papers).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

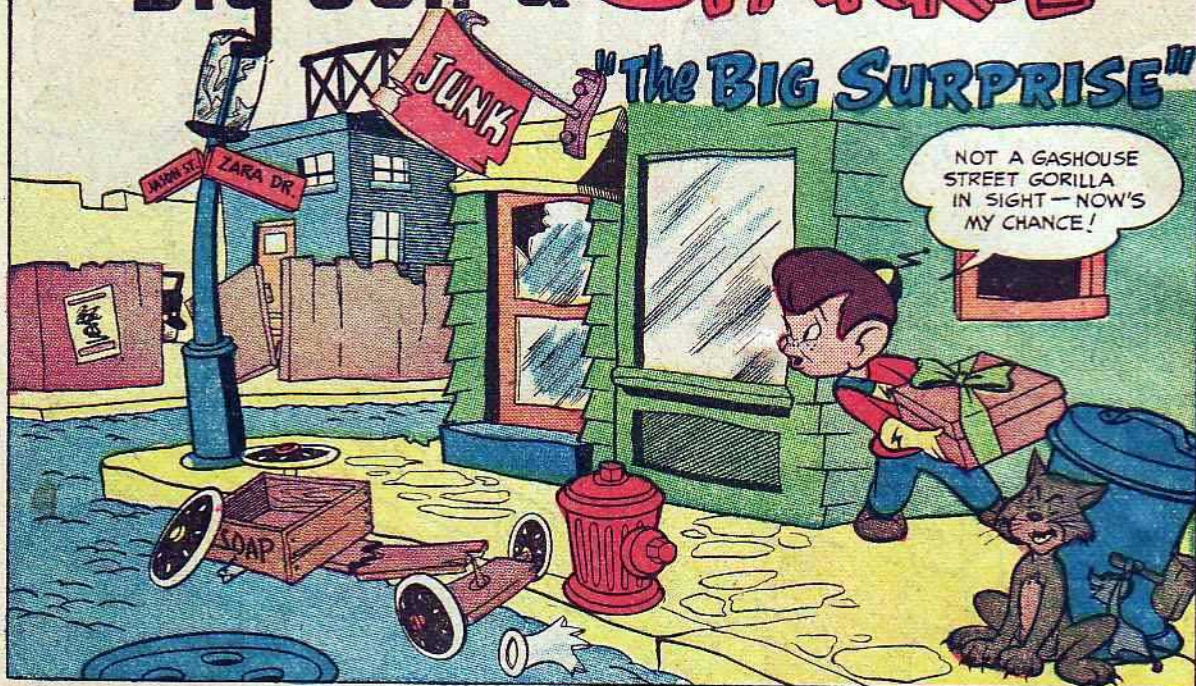
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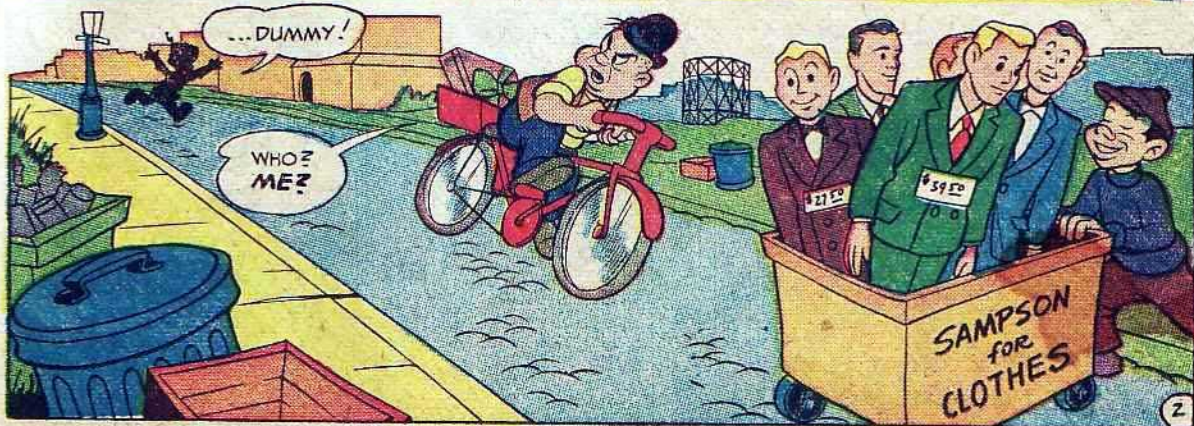
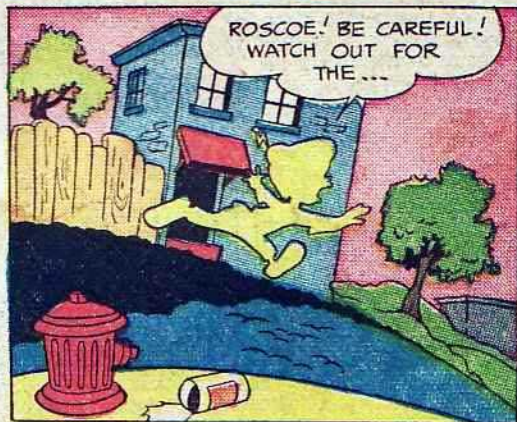
SEND
FOR
FREE
GIANT
GIFT
LIST

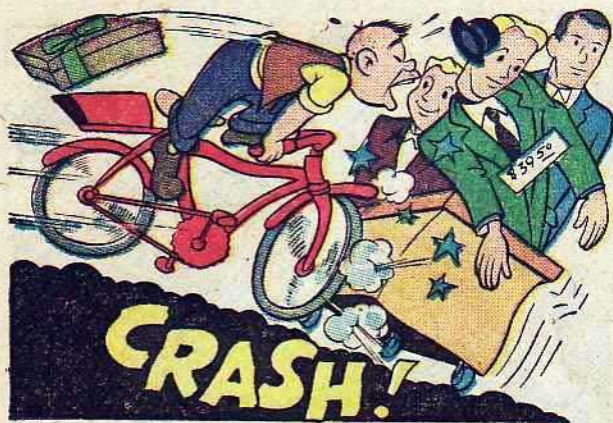
**MAIL
TODAY**

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Big Jon & SPARKIE







I GOT IT! NOW I'D BETTER RUSH IT TO THE G.G.K. BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



I PROMISED THE **GRAND AND GLORIOUS KNIGHTS** I'D BRING THIS BACK BEFORE THREE! I'VE TEN MINUTES TO GO!



* GRAND ORDER OF THE GLORIOUS KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC SECRET CIRCLE.

R.E.! LOOK, COMING THIS WAY!

OH-OH!



LOOK AT THAT SCAREY-CAT RUN! THERE WON'T BE ANY BATS AROUND HERE ANY MORE!



GOSH, SPARKIE! WE'RE ALL WAITING ON PINS AND NEEDLES!

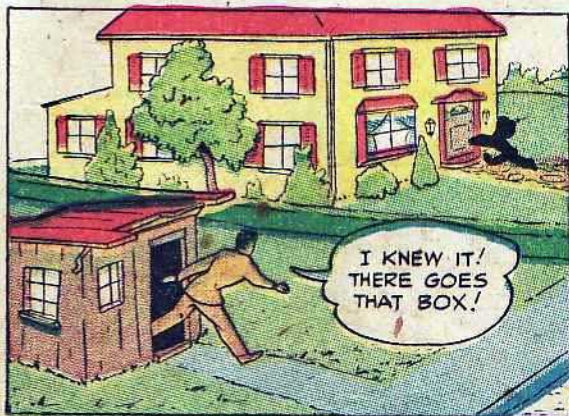
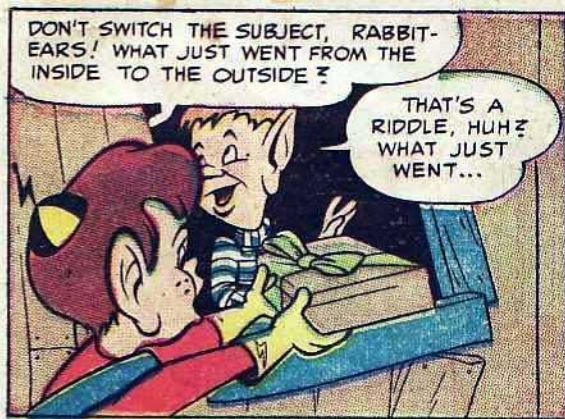
RELAX, RABBIT EARS! IT'S IN THE BOX! HERE, YOU HOLD IT WHILE I GET THE MATCHES!



IT'S BIG JON!

OH, NO-O-O! NOT NOW!









IT'S OKAY, BIG JON. WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JON-N-N-N-
FROM ALL OF US TO YOU...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JON-N-N-N
MAY ALL OF YOUR GOOD DREAMS
COME TRUE...



SPARKIE'S



Big Jon tucked the blankets on Sparkie's bed a little tighter. Then, he removed Sparkie's beanie and mussed his hair in a friendly way, saying,

"Good night, Sparkie!"

Sparkie crawled snugly between the clean white sheets.

"Good night, Big Jon!" he mumbled.

A tired smile played across Sparkie's face. He closed his eyes and curled himself into a little bundle. Big Jon turned out the lamp near the bed and tiptoed out of the room. Gently, he closed the door part way, and then quietly walked down the stairs. No sooner had he reached the bottom of the stairs when he jumped at the sound of Sparkie's frantic outcry.

"Big Jon!"

Leaping three stairs at a time, he reached Sparkie's room in three seconds flat, his heart beating like a sledge hammer, anxious to discover Sparkie's danger.

"Wh-what happened, Sparkie? Are you—are you all right?" he gasped. "You bet, Big Jon," Sparkie answered. "Just fine. But one never knows. Anything can happen, so I thought maybe you'd bring me my Double-Diamond-Bar-X-Solid-Silver-Hoppity-Snappity-Revolver. Will you, huh, Big Jon?"

BEDTIME

"Okay, Sparkie," Big Jon sighed. "I'll get it. But don't ever scare me like that again!"

"Okay!" Sparkie nodded.

Big Jon brought Sparkie the Double-Diamond gun and stuck it under the pillow at Sparkie's request. Big Jon patted the pillow and then warned Sparkie.

"It's mighty bumpy. It'll be like sleeping on a rock. I'd better put it elsewhere."

"No, no . . . please, Big Jon," Sparkie pleaded. "It's okay . . . really. It's only a soft bump. Please leave my Double-Diamond gun here. I'll go right to sleep."

Big Jon gave Sparkie his wish. Then, once again, he went downstairs and relaxed in his big easy chair.

Big Jon began to nod, his eyes drooped, and he felt himself falling off to sleep. From above there drifted the sound of someone talking. For a moment he thought he might be dreaming, but soon he recognized Sparkie's voice. This time he returned up the stairs convinced that the little fellow from the Land of Make Believe was not doing very well in the Land of People-Persons.

"Sparkie," Big Jon asked as he entered, "what are you doing? Who were you talking to?"

"Hi, Big Jon!" Sparkie greeted. "I wasn't exactly talking. I was rehearsing a dream."

"Wha-a-t?" bellowed Big Jon. "Who ever heard of rehearsing dreams? Dreams always pop up by themselves."

"Not my dreams," explained Sparkie. "I like interesting and exciting dreams . . . so . . . I practice."

"I'll tell you one last thing," Big Jon said. "When I count ten you'll either be fast asleep, or we'll forget about this coming Sunday's weenie roast."

"One . . . two . . ."

By now, Sparkie's eyes were closed, his head buried deeply in the snow white pillow.

"Three . . . four . . . five . . ." Big Jon continued, watching Sparkie's eyes through the half-darkness of the room. He failed to notice that the window behind him was slowly opening. He continued to count . . .

"Six . . . seven . . . eight . . . nine . . ."

Big Jon felt a gust of wind from the open window. Turning quickly, he saw Rabbit-Ears McKeester climbing into the room, dressed in polka-dotted pajamas, a cowboy hat, and a cartridge belt. In his hand he held, pointed at Big Jon, a Triple-Triangle-Genuine-Plastic-Wild-Western-Six-Shooter.

"Rabbit-Ears McKeester!" shouted Big Jon. "What are you doing here at this time of night?"

"Getting up a posse to round up the cattle rustlers," Rabbit-Ears answered. "Can Sparkie come out?"

"No!" yelled Big Jon. "He's asleep!"

Rabbit-Ears glanced quickly at Sparkie, whose head was now buried beneath the sheets.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Rabbit-Ears stuck his smoking Six-Shooter back into his holster, saying,

"That ought to wake him!"

But no sound came from Sparkie's bed.

Big Jon grabbed Rabbit-Ears by the back of his pajamas and started to march him toward the open window.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

From outside a sound of thunder broke. Rabbit-Ears slipped out of Big Jon's grasp and ran towards Sparkie, pulling off the covers and shaking him.

"Sparkie!" he shouted. "Get up! The cattle rustlers are attacking!"

Big Jon grabbed Rabbit-Ears firmly and spun him around. Facing the open window he beheld a sight he could never forget.

Pouring through the open window were the cattle rustlers—namely: Renfro Hencrow, Maxie Finster, Schmoeger D. Fogarty, Charlie Clammerding, Ciril Rafaport and the Wunderlich Twins. Their cap pistols were smoking from continuous shooting. The noise was ear-shattering. Were it not for the fact that they all wore pajamas under their cowboy duds, they would have appeared like any real honest-to-goodness Western badmen.

As it was, Big Jon finally made them climb out the window and hurry back to their homes to avoid his phoning for the sheriff's men—namely, their fathers.

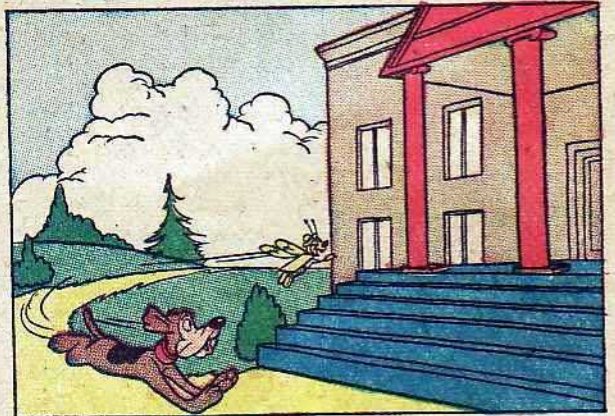
Angrily, Big Jon turned to say a thing or two to Sparkie. But the little fellow was fast asleep. Big Jon watched Sparkie's slow breathing and smiled. Quietly, he tiptoed to the door, thinking pleasantly to himself.

"Sparkie . . . it'll be a wonderful weenie roast this Sunday. Just you and me . . ."

THE END



Benny the BUG



SPARKIE and TWINKLE

"OPERATION BEANSTALK"

Once upon a time, there lived a lad, Jack, who foolishly sold a cow for three large beans. He planted the beans beside his small cottage. That night the beans sprouted. Jack climbed to the top of the beanstalk. Little did he realize that a fierce giant lived on the uppermost branch.



GOLLEEE! JACK'S RUNNING OFF WITH THE GIANT'S PRIZE HEN!

OOH! THE GIANT IS CHASING HIM!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR US TO DO, TWINKLE!

FLY TO THE LAND-OF-MAKE-BELIEVE AND SAVE JACK!



BY THE MAGIC OF HER MUSIC, TWINKLE, THE MUSICAL DOLL, GROWS TO LIFE SIZE ...



HURRY, MAGIC CARPET! LIFT US HIGH!

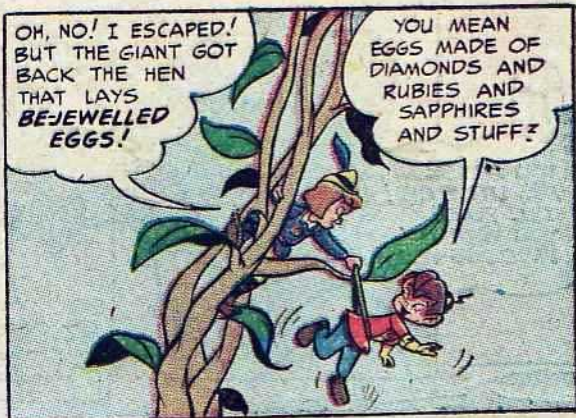
...TAKE US RIDING IN THE SKY!

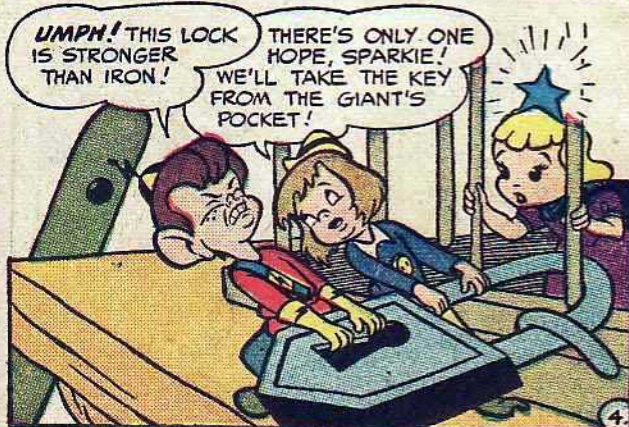
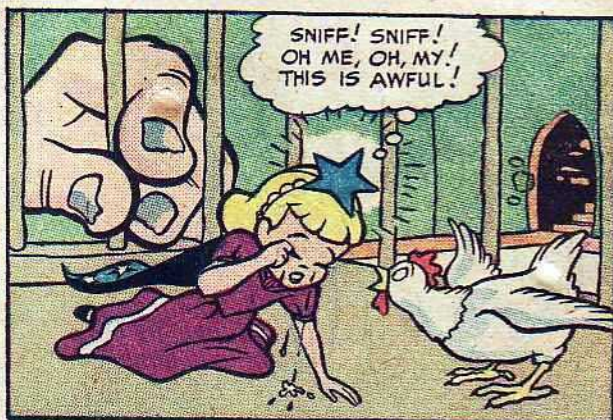




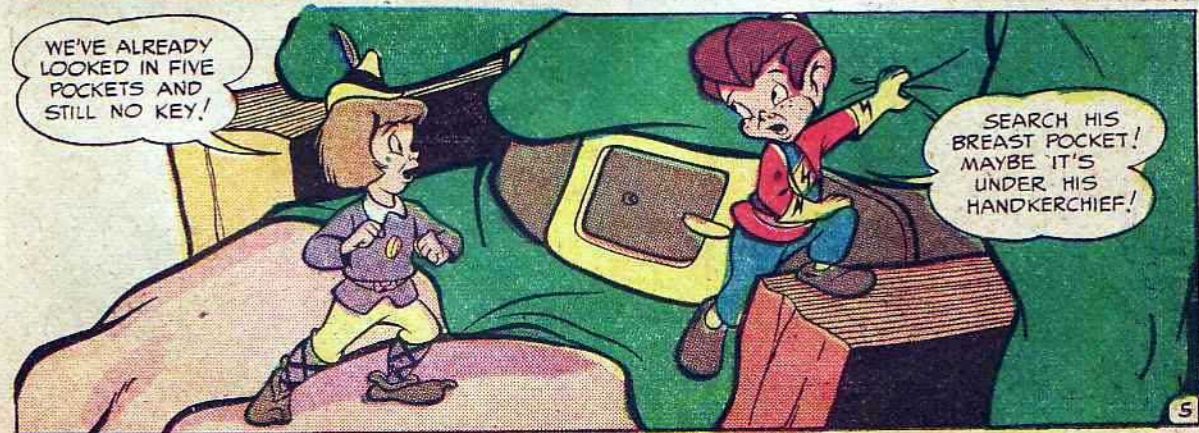
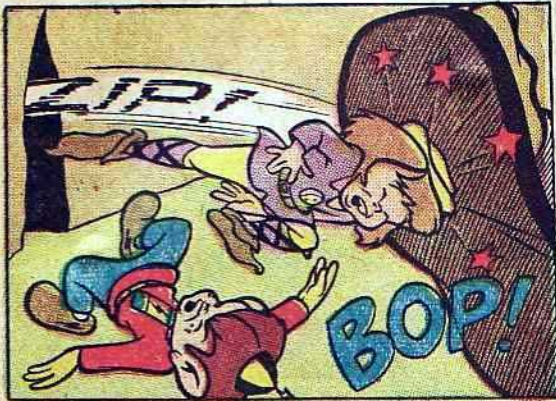
SPARKIE AND TWINKLE ARE SOON SOARING OVER THE LAND-OF-MAKE-BELIEVE ...







THERE'S ONLY ONE
HOPE, SPARKIE!
WE'LL TAKE THE KEY
FROM THE GIANT'S
POCKET!







HAHRR! NO ONE EVER ESCAPES FROM ME... NEVER!



FASTER, CARPET, FASTER! HE'S GAINING!



AAAARUGH!

SNAP!

HOLD TIGHT, EVERYBODY! THERE'S GOING TO BE A SMACKEROO OF A SMASHUP!



A PERFECT THREE POINT LANDING!

BAM!

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, JACK IS SAFELY RETURNED TO HIS MOTHER...



OH, JACK! YOU'RE SAFE! I'M SO HAPPY!

YOU LOOK VERY SATISFIED, SPARKIE! ARE YOU HIDING SOMETHING FROM ME?

OH, NOTHING! NOTHING MUCH!



AW, GOLLY, TWINKLE! IF YOU MUST KNOW—I HAVE ANOTHER SOUVENIR FOR MY COLLECTION!

AN EGG! MADE OF SPARKLING GEMS!



HOME AGAIN SPARKIE AND TWINKLE WERE ASSURED ONCE MORE THAT ALL WAS WELL IN THE LAND-OF-MAKE-BELIEVE!



The End



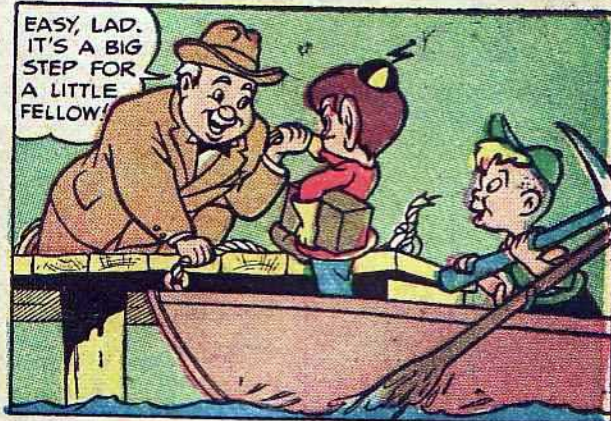
Hi,
hello, there!

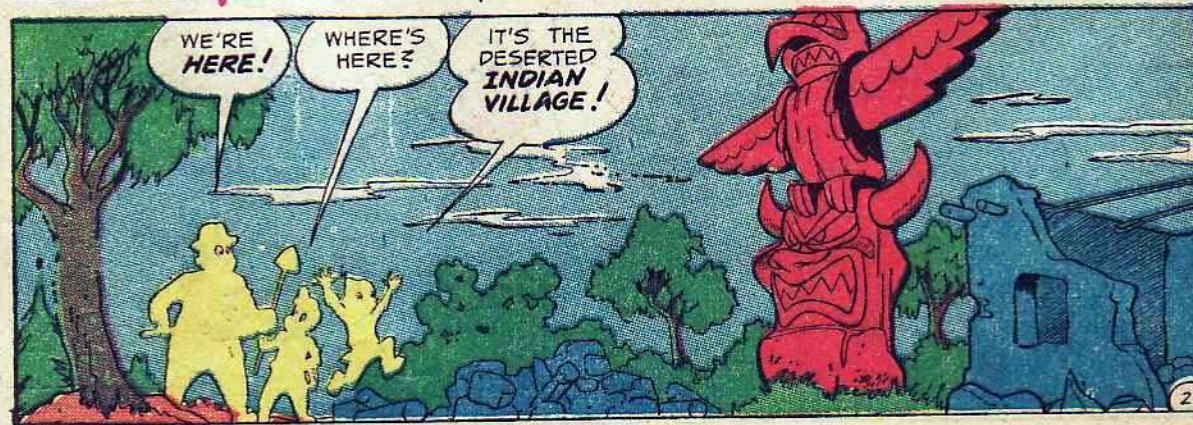
Gollleeee, boy you sure sent us a lot of funny jokes — Big Jon and I are still laughing! We love your jokes, so puh-lease keep 'em coming! We'll print every joke we can find room for, and we'll put your name and address right with YOUR joke, so that you can show your friends! So hurry, and send us lots of jokes for the next issue of SPARKIE!

NAMES OF SPARKIE'S FRIENDS

- John Orosz, New York, N. Y. • Karen Sue Moran, Lockport, N. Y. • Richard Brand, Wisner, Neb. • John McReynolds, Modesto, Calif. • Nancy Mettler, Hollywood, Calif. • Howard Bassen, Rochester, N. Y. • Shirley Loberg, Manhattan, Kan. • Hugh Swift, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. • Clifford Warnken, Winona, Minn. • Susan Palo, Seattle, Wash. • Printess & Betty Charles, Jackson, Miss. • Aaron & Ann Hamilton, Blackfoot, Idaho • Judith Brandt, Worcester, Mass. • Richard W. Johnson, Jr., S. Hamilton, Mass. • Betty May Mouchette, Port Arthur, Texas • Dennis All, McPherson, Kan. • Gabriel Jacoby, Troy, N. Y. • Beverly Lambert, Saginaw, Mich. • Tommy Twarner, Vancouver, Wash. • Norbert Kietlyka, Chicago, Ill.
- Henry Schneider, Lake Charles, La. • Dorothy Miller, Monroeville, Ind. • Paul C. Jordon, S. Burlington, Vt. • Darlene Nygard, Duluth, Minn. • Crystale Martin, Milton, Pa. • Judy Baring-Gould, Stamford, Conn. • Curtis Eriksmoen, Leeds, N. D. • Caroline Louise Chatto, Rockland, Me. • Ronald Coles, Nashville, Tenn. • Rita Rousseau, Weewatin, Ont., Canada
- Carmen June, Columbia, S. C. • David Lee Ingram, Charleston, W. Va. • Mary O'Connor, Champaign, Ill. • Carol Ann Balsiger, Chester, S. D. • Lawrence Cory, East Detroit, Mich. • Trudy Norton, Miami, Fla.
- Penny Sue Knick, Froid, Mont. • Don McPherson, Ridgefield, Conn. • Paula Scott, Medford, Ore. • Brooke Beisser, Waterloo, Iowa • Bonnie Lou Golightly, San Angelo, Texas • Paula Kreisman, Bronx, N. Y. • Marilyn Furbie, Denver, Colo. • Raymond Hendrickson, Richfield, Utah • Barbara Taylor, Brooklyn, N. Y. • Wayne Weldon, Mobile, Ala. • Joyce Gloeckner, Racine, Ohio • Jimmy Carpenter, Paris, Ark. • Richard Norgrove, Rawlins, Wyo. • Mark Saxby, Peterboro, Ont., Canada









LET'S GET STARTED! I'LL DIG FOR RELICS, HERE. SPARKIE CAN DIG NEAR THE HUT. CHARLIE, NEAR THE FIRE SITE!



IF YOU FIND ANYTHING, YELL!

YOU BET!



I WONDER WHAT I'LL FIND... TOMAHAWKS? WAMPUM? ARROWHEADS? INDIAN-HEAD PENNIES?



WELL, WHAT'S THIS? A TOM-TOM?



HELP!
I'M FALLING!



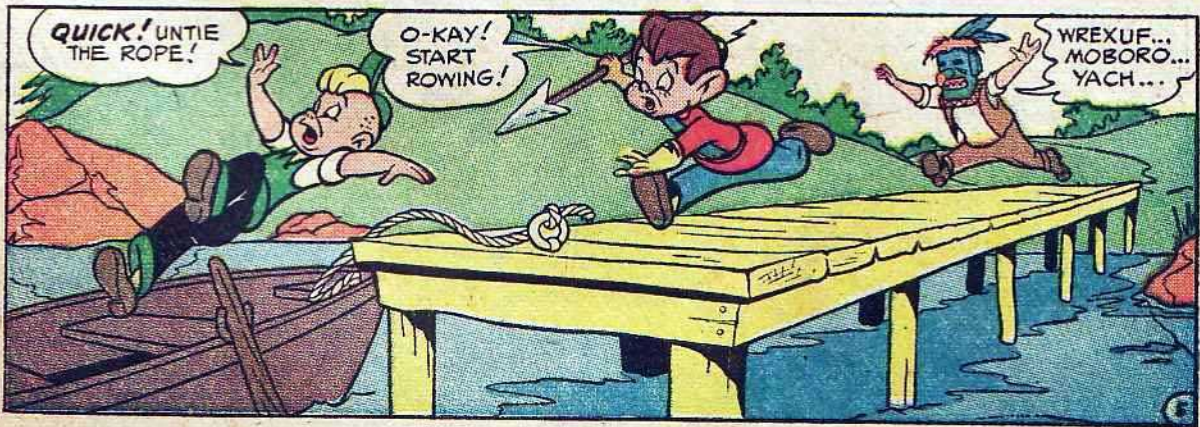
UH-OH!
RELICS...
HUNDREDS
OF THEM!



WHAT A TREASURE!
THIS MUST BE THE
OLD CHIEF'S CEREMONIAL
COSTUME!

MEANWHILE, SPARKIE, TOO, FINDS A RELIC.





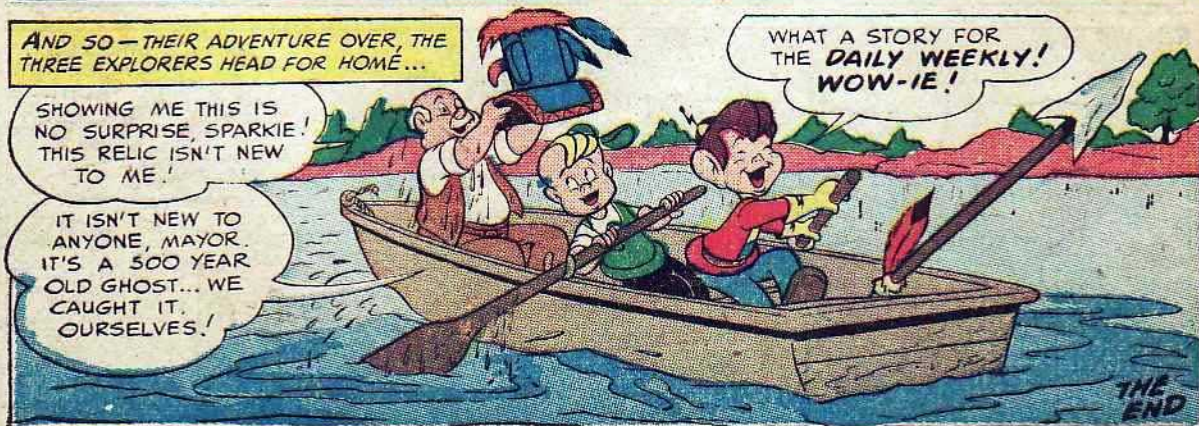


AND SO—THEIR ADVENTURE OVER, THE THREE EXPLORERS HEAD FOR HOME...

SHOWING ME THIS IS NO SURPRISE, SPARKIE! THIS RELIC ISN'T NEW TO ME!

IT ISN'T NEW TO ANYONE, MAYOR. IT'S A 500 YEAR OLD GHOST... WE CAUGHT IT, OURSELVES!

WHAT A STORY FOR THE DAILY WEEKLY! WOW-IE!



BOYS AND GIRLS!

MATCH THE RIGHT ANSWER
TO THE SIX SPARKIE
QUESTIONS. THEY'RE THE
RIDDLES OUR FANS SENT US.

SEND IN YOUR FAVORITE
RIDDLE... ADDRESS
SPARKIE
RIDDLE BAG
366 MADISON AVE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.
DO IT TODAY!!

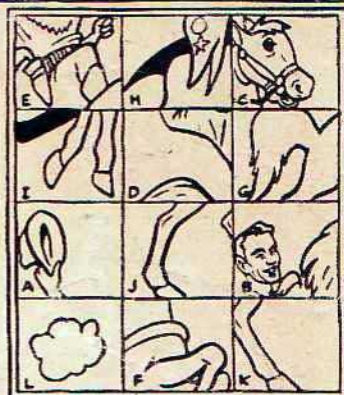
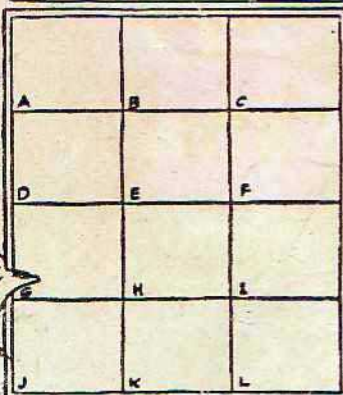


Benny the Bug

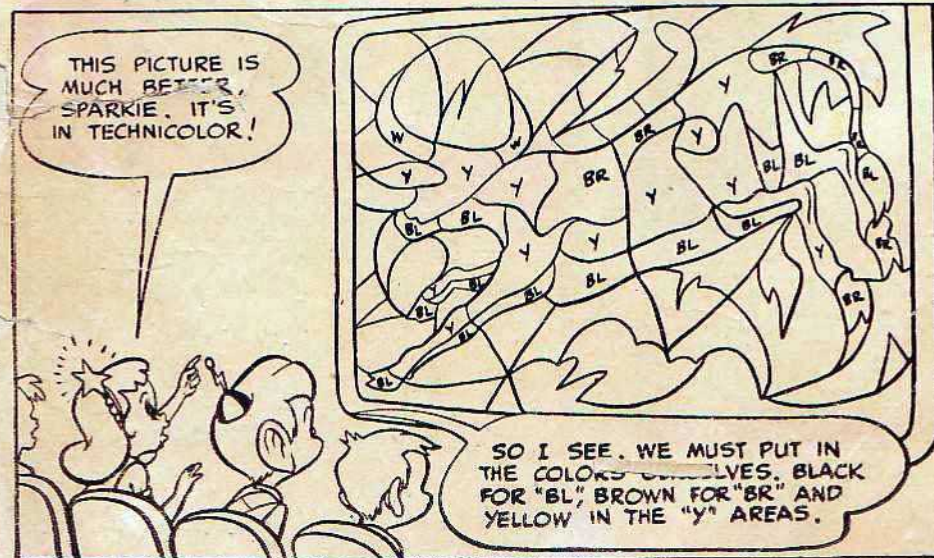




NOW SHOWING



IN SQUARE A IN THE LEFT FRAME COPY DRAWING OF BOX A ON THE RIGHT PANEL, THEN, B, C, ETC. UNTIL YOU HAVE A COMPLETE DRAWING OF THE COWBOY.

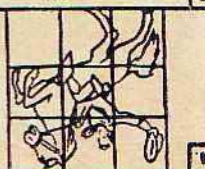


ANSWERS



TURN PAGE AROUND

2 TWO
AIL
OIL
OWL
OME
ONE





Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW! at our Low PRICES!

NEW! MYSTERY FISH-BOWL

Amazing! Specially priced at only **2.98**

WHAT KEEPS THE WATER IN THE LOOP?

IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT.
▶ BEAUTIFULLY MOLDDED PLASTIC GYM
FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP
▶ DECORATES END TABLES, BOOKCASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube-loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect complement to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

Hello! I'm **SANDY!**
I drink I wet I sleep and you can **WAVE MY HAIR!**

I have **RUBBER WONDERSKIN!**

NEW! **AMAZING!**

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT!

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL in washable rubber **WONDERSKIN** with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with . . . plastic curlers, . . . waving end papers, plastic comb and . . . bottle of doll hair lotion. **ADORABLE SANDY**, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close — she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her — move her cuddly arms, legs and head — make her stand, walk and sleep.

TERRIFIC VALUE! only **3.98**

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVIEW!
SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC TV PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL FILMS

• A BIG SHOW — "Little Riding Hood"
• REAL PROJECTOR! (In Red Plastic)
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